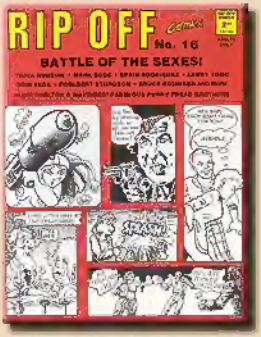

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

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2 - An Introduction
3 - Contents
4 - Battle Of The Sexes
8 - Trading Futures
15 - The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers in "Save The Giant Hamsters"
19 - Amazons, Episode 3
25 - The Bet
28 - Stranger In A Strange Land
35 - Hard Love
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40 - Susan Strom, Girl Reporter
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48 - I Was A Post Feminist Man
51 - He Says He Doesn't Snore, But He'll Find Out In The Morning
52 - untitled

Artists:

Kathe Todd - 1, 2-3
Mark Bodé - 1, 4-7
Trina Robbins - 1, 8-14
Angela Bocage - 8-14(i)
Gilbert Shelton - 15-18+
Paul Mavrides - 15-18+
Frank Stack - 19-24
Jorge Pacheco - 25-27
Bruce Bolinger - 1, 28-34
Gavin Wood - 1, 35-38
Tim Burgess - 39
Spain Rodriguez - 40-44
Larry Todd - 1, 45-47
Matthew Finch - 1, 48-50
Dori Seda - 51
Guy Colwell - 52

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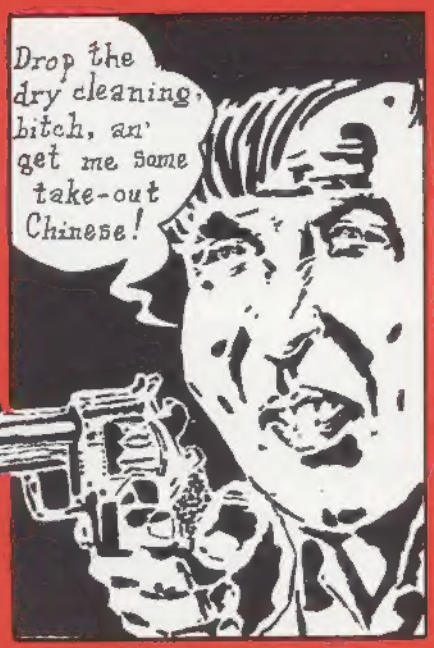
ADULTS ONLY

BATTLE OF THE SEXES!

TRINA ROBBINS • MARK BODE • SPAIN RODRIGUEZ • LARRY TODD
DORI SEDA • FOOLBERT STURGEON • BRUCE BOLINGER AND MORE

PLUS! SHELTON & MAVRIDES' FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



AN INTRODUCTION

By this issue's Acting Editor, Kathe Todd

OK, I freely admit it—I **am** a woman. Have been for a long time. But somebody had to edit this issue, and the choice of genders is limited. Nonetheless, most of our contributors for "The Battle of the Sexes" turn out to be men. And why is this, you ask? Reverse sexism? No, apparently many of the best women cartoonists are now working full time drawing comix for mainstream or "ground level" publications!

I myself have been fighting the Battle of the Sexes for years, ever since entering kindergarten and getting a look at the long list of things I "couldn't do" because I was a girl. Luckily for me my parents had no such restrictive notions, and believed I could do anything. I just hope they're not disappointed to find me publishing weird comic books instead of discovering a cure for cancer or driving in the Indy 500. The Battle rages on, and we've gathered an eclectic assortment of views on the subject from this issue's great group of contributors.

Mark Bode leads off with a story that's a change from the Mice that were his highly-popular first effort last year. Then **Trina Robbins**, whose previous comic credits would fill a book in themselves, gives us a lighthearted look at a future in which "Battle of the Sexes" is more than a figure of speech. **Gilbert Shelton**, in teamwork with **Paul Mavrides**, checks in with four pages of The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers, now coming out regularly in one of the many comic magazines of France. Chapter Three of **Frank Stack's** *Amazons* serial features plenty of hand-to-hand combat and a historical digression. Then we have "The Bet" by **Jorge Pacheco**, a rising young cartoonist who was one of three most promising graduates of the Joe Kubert Cartooning School to be given the chance to work with Jim Davis' team on *Garfield*. **Bruce Bolinger** returns with another episode of "Stranger in a Strange Land," followed by another newcomer, **Gavin Wood**, bringing us a chilling vision of the future in "Hard Love." From **Tim Burgess** we have a one-pager of his character "Marijuana Jones." Then **Spain Rodriguez** portrays his domestic life in "Susan Strom, Girl Reporter." **Larry Todd's** P.J. Bunny strikes out in a trio of "Noyo County Capers," and **Matthew Finch** struggles for parity as a "Post Feminist Man." On the inside back cover, **Dori Seda** demonstrates an effective technique for squelching snorers. It doesn't get you a better night's sleep, but at least they can't deny it any longer. I have tried this myself, and it works! **Guy Colwell,** whose "March Art" drawings and story appeared in *Rip Off No. 14*, did the enigmatic painting on the back cover. Guy is currently back in the Bay Area and busy putting on art shows and sales to raise money for a traveling art gallery/"Peace Bus."

Coming in Rip Off No. 17: "Adventures Under Arrest!" Acting Editor R.L. Crabb (of *Junior Jackalope* fame) gathers a plethora of true tales from cartoonists including Dan O'Neill *(Odd Bodkins),* Joshua Quagmire *(Cutey Bunny),* Larry Welz *(Cherry Poptart),* Don Simpson *(Megaton Man, Border Worlds),* Dori Seda and others. This will definitely be a must-have issue!

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Front cover and interior graphics by Kathe Todd.

RIP OFF *Comix*

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13: GILBERT SHELTON & PAUL MAVRIDES.....
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...I WAS A POST FEMINIST MAN....

BATTLE OF THE SEXES

BY MARK BODE © '87

BEING IN LOVE IS SO NICE, IT'S A WONDERFUL PART OF BEING ALIVE.

I LOVE YOUR SQUISHY LIL' BODY THATS WONDERFUL TOO...

OH, YOU'RE SO NAUGHTY, I WISH WE COULD SCREW IN THE FOREST ALL THE TIME...

IT IS GOOD TO FUCK WITHOUT THE PRESSURES OF FAMILY LIFE... HUH, BABY?

YES, FAMILY LIFE WOULD BE BETTER THOUGH, IF YOUR PARENTS DIDN'T LIVE SO CLOSE TO US. THEY'RE SO STRANGE YA' KNOW...
MY FAMILY IS NOT STRANGE, HONEY.. YOU'RE THE ONE WITH A ONE EYED GECKO YOU CALL A BROTHER....
A ONE EYED GECKO, EH! MAYBE IF YOUR GENETIC LINE WASN'T SO MUTATED YOUR WHOLE FAMILY WOULD HAVE EMOTION, SENTIMENT OR SOMETHING!
EMOTION, SENTIMENT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HOCKED OUR WEDDING RINGS FOR A SET OF DISHES AND A LIBRARY OF GYNECOLOGY BOOKS!
WELL, ASSHOLE... YOU BROKE THE DISHES AND GAVE ME A CASE OF VAGINITUS SO I HOCKED THE RINGS, CREEP!
YOU HYPOCRITICAL FEMINIST FROM HELL! THIS MEANS WAR COME BREATH!!!

KUNCH
DOOM
YOU GOT IT YOU CHAUVINISTIC PIG! ALL YOU WERE GOOD FOR WAS SOME DRY CUNNILINGUS AND A WET SPOT ON THE BED!
TAKE THIS YOU DRY HEAP OF LAND!
YOU LECHEROUS, PROTUBERANCE SUK ON THIS MAMMARY!
GOOM
SPLAT!
WHY YOU UNGRATEFUL GASH, TAKE THIS!
POOOOONT!
GORF!
SCATHING, SPINELESS, CONNIVING, DRY HUMPING GRAND DICKHEAD OF THEM ALL! I'M DROPPING THE BOMB! NOT ONLY THAT, I'M LEAVING!!!

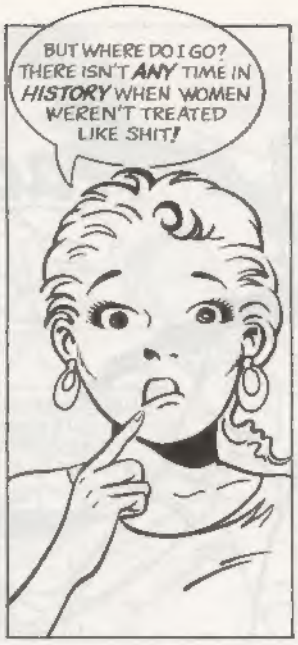
CHUNK!
KABOOM
BOY THOSE SIMULATED SEX FANTASIES SURE ARE GREAT FUN I WISH WE COULD DO THAT ALL THE TIME!
YOU'RE SO SEXY WHEN YOU GET MAD!
LIVE OUT YOUR WILDEST FANTASIES IN SENSOROUND
SHOWS PRIVATE BOOTHS 3-D
BODE
END

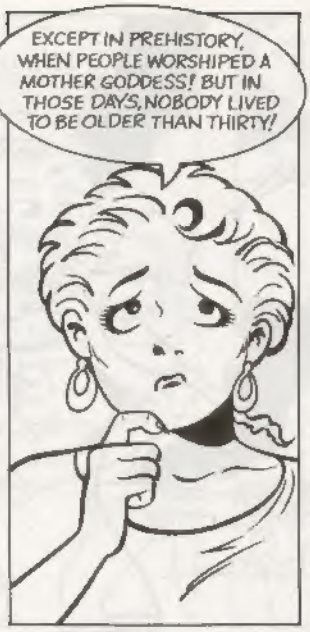
BEBE! BEBE BOOMER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

IN TIME FOR WHAT?

IT'S MY TIME MACHINE! I JUST FINISHED IT! YOU WANNA TRY IT OUT?

OH, WOW!





IF THERE'S STILL LIFE ON THIS PLANET A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW, IT'S BOUND TO BE BETTER!

TRUST ME.

ARE YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK, DOC?

ARE YOU SURE TH-

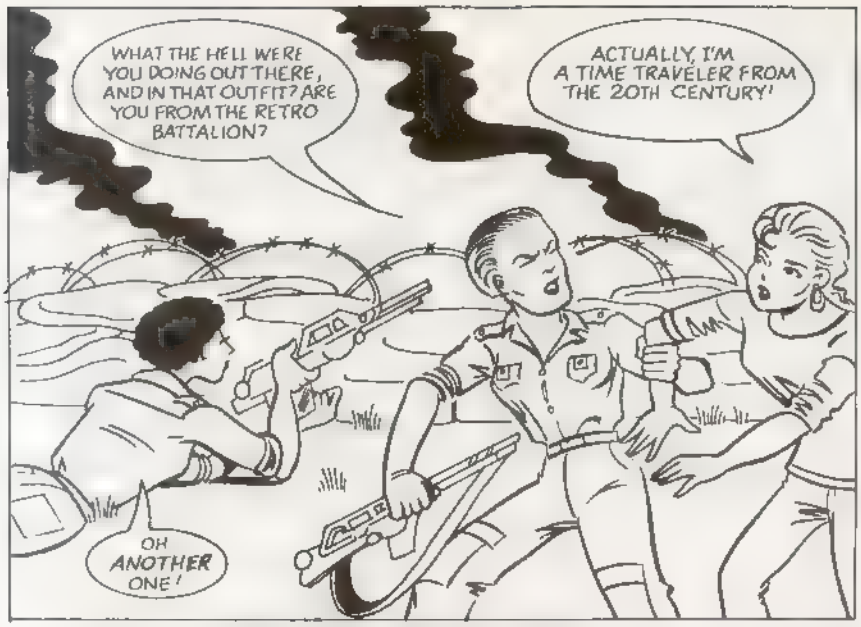
BZZAP!

IT WORKED!

Trading FUTURES

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY TRINA ROBBINS
LETTERS/TITLE BY ANGELA BOCAGE

UH OH


WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING OUT THERE, AND IN THAT OUTFIT? ARE YOU FROM THE RETRO BATTALION?
ACTUALLY, I'M A TIME TRAVELER FROM THE 20TH CENTURY!
OH ANOTHER ONE!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE NOT SURPRISED?
NAH, WE GET THEM ALL THE TIME
REMEMBER THAT WELLS GUY?

'YOU PROBABLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.'
SEE, IT HAD BEEN BUILDING UP FOR A LONG TIME, BUT THE LAST STRAW WAS WHEN THE EQUAL RIGHTS AMENDMENT WAS RE-JECTED FOR THE 799TH TIME!
SO, ALL THE WOMEN SECEDED!

AND THE MEN AND WOMEN HAVE BEEN FIGHTING IT OUT EVER SINCE!
HORRIBLE! YOU MEAN YOU'RE KILLING EACH OTHER?
OH, WE DON'T REALLY SHOOT TO KILL... DEAD BODIES ARE SO YUCKY!

COMMANDER KOZNOWSKI! WE'VE TAKEN PRISONERS! THREE MEN!
GOOD WORK, O'TOOLE! LET'S GO SEE!

GEE, THEY'RE CUTE!
BUT LOOK AT THE CONDITION OF THEIR CLOTHES!
OKAY, LET'S GET THESE GUYS INTO THE PRISON COMPOUND PAST THE MESS HALL.

Y-YAAARRRGH!!
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S THE MESS HALL.
AND THAT'S OLIVETTI, THE COOK. SOMETHING'S WRONG!

I--! CAN'T--! GET-! THIS--! FUCKING -! JAR--! OPEN!

UH, EXCUSE ME I THINK I CAN HELP?

THERE.
OOH!
GOSH!

WHAT SMELLS SO GOOD?
LET'S FEED THESE GUYS BEFORE WE LOCK'EM UP. THEY LOOK LIKE THEY HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT MEAL IN EONS!

THIS IS DELICIOUS!
WHAT DO YOU USUALLY EAT?
OH, WE JUST FORAGE IN THE RUINS OF MOM & POP STORES FOR CANS OF SPAGHETTI, WHICH WE EAT FROM THE CAN, STANDING UP!

THAT EVENING
KINDA CUTE THO, WEREN'T THEY?
THAT ONE WHAT'S HIS NAME, RALPH?
REMINDS ME OF SOME OLD PICTURES I ONCE SAW OF ROBERT REDFORD!
THE PRISONERS ARE SO DEMORALIZED! IF ALL THE MEN ARE IN THAT SHAPE, VICTORY IS AT HAND!

BEBE, LET'S VISIT THE PRISONERS!

SHARRUMPH! MAKE SURE THEY CAN'T ESCAPE--

LEIBOWITZ! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OH, SHIT

I I'M SORRY COMMANDER KOZNOWSKI! I JUST COULDN'T STAND TO SEE THEM WEARING CLOTHES IN THAT CONDITION! AND I JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE EXTRA BUTTONS--
RALPH?

LOOK, RALPH, I FOUND THIS NICE SWEATER FOR YOU IT MATCHES YOUR EYES
UH OH
O'TOOLE!

WE'RE SORRY!
THEY NEED US!
WE CAN'T HELP IT!
WE DO NEED YOU!
CAN'T WE STOP FIGHTING?
WE'RE MISERABLE WITHOUT WOMEN!

AND SO
SO IT'S AGREED. YOU'LL ARRANGE PEACE TALKS BETWEEN YOUR COMMANDER AND ME
WITH PLEASURE! AFTER ALL, THE OLD GOVERNMENT WHICH WAS REALLY AT FAULT, HAS LONG SINCE DISSOLVED!
AND WE ALWAYS HATED THE GOVERNMENT, TOO!

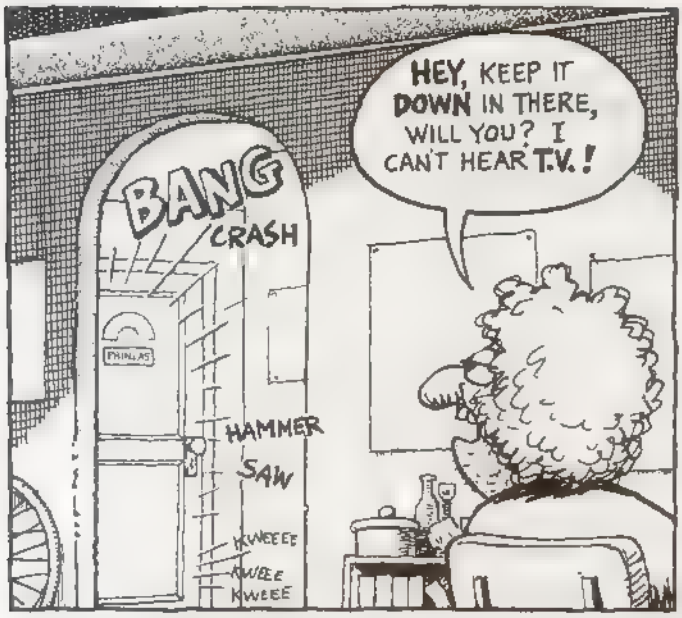
ANYWAY THE REAL ENEMY OF WOMEN WAS JUDEO-CHRISTIANITY, WHICH HAS GONE THE WAY OF THE OLD GOVERNMENT NOBODY'S HAD TIME FOR RELIGION!
THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME!

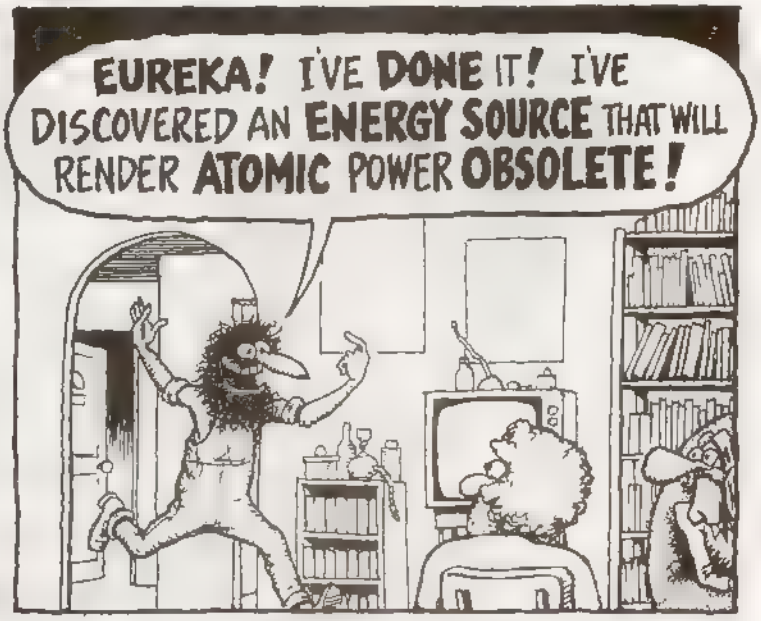
BUT YA KNOW I WISH SOME OF YOU LADIES COULD BE A LITTLE LESS STRIDENT!
I THINK I WANNA GO HOME.
THE END

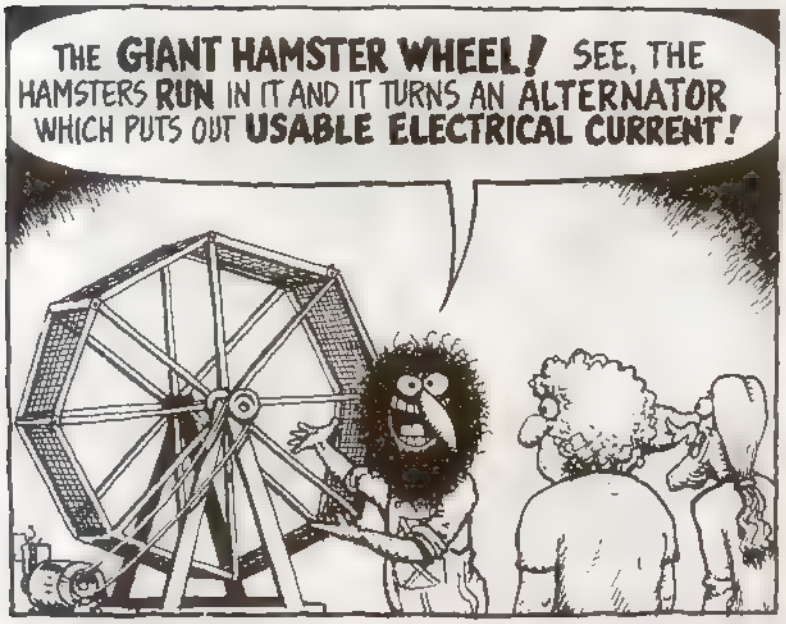
the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
© 1987 R & P INC.
...in:
"SAVE THE GIANT HAMSTERS!"
MY FRIENDS IN THE GUERRILLA ANIMAL LIBERATION LEAGUE ARE STAGING A NIGHT RAID ON THE EXPERIMENTAL HOSPITAL TONIGHT IN ORDER TO LIBERATE THE LABORATORY ANIMALS! I'M PROVIDING LOGISTICAL SUPPORT!
I'VE AGREED TO PROVIDE REFUGE FOR ONE HUNDRED HAMSTERS UNTIL FOSTER HOMES CAN BE FOUND FOR THEM!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE KEEPING THEM IN MY ROOM! I'VE ALREADY GOT THEIR LITTLE CAGES READY, WITH LITTLE WHEELS INSIDE FOR THEM TO RUN AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND IN...
TAP TAP TAP
THAT'S PROBABLY THEM NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! HOW MANY HAVE YOU BROUGHT?
JUST A HUNDRED!
BUT THEY'RE KIND OF LARGE!
THOSE FIENDS MUST HAVE BEEN DOING SOME SORT OF GENETICS EXPERIMENTS ON THE POOR LITTLE THINGS!
SQUEEE
SQUEEEEE
SQUEEEE

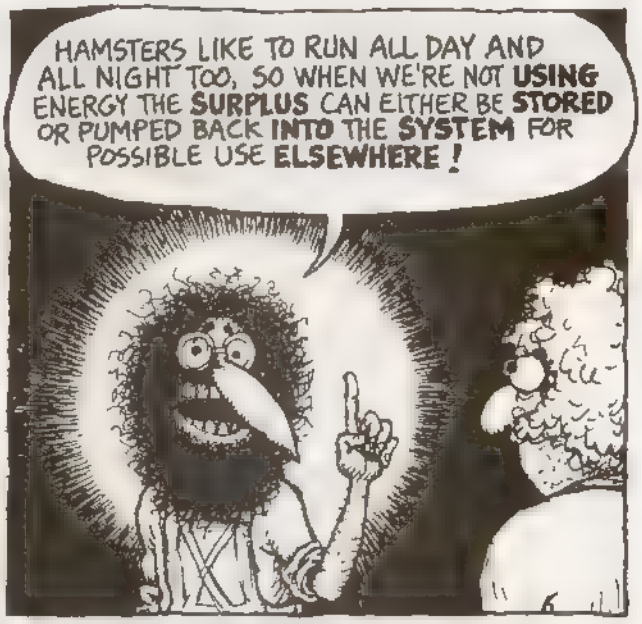
WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO PUT THEM?
IN MY BEDROOM...
GOSH, THEIR TAILS, ARE ALL GONE, TOO!
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE

WELL, WE GOTTA GO! THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, PHINEAS! G'BYE!
THESE TINY CAGES WON'T BE OF MUCH USE, EITHER!
JUST SHUT THE DOOR....
KWEEEEEE
KWEEEE

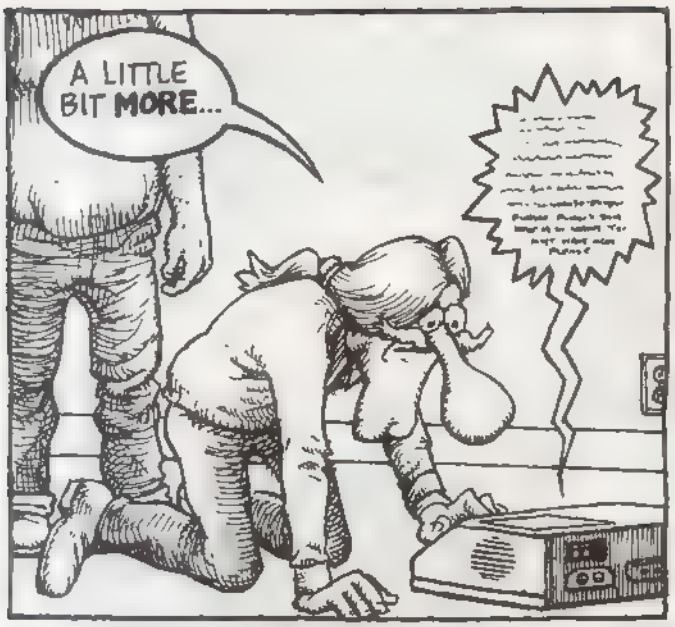

HEY, KEEP IT DOWN IN THERE, WILL YOU? I CAN'T HEAR T.V.!
BANG
CRASH
PHINEAS
HAMMER
SAW
KWEEEE
KWEEE
KWEEE

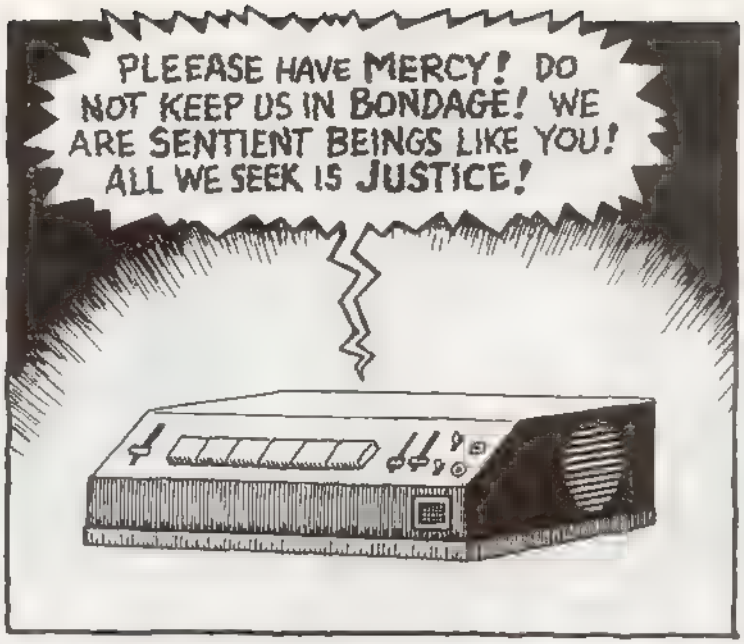

EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DISCOVERED AN ENERGY SOURCE THAT WILL RENDER ATOMIC POWER OBSOLETE!

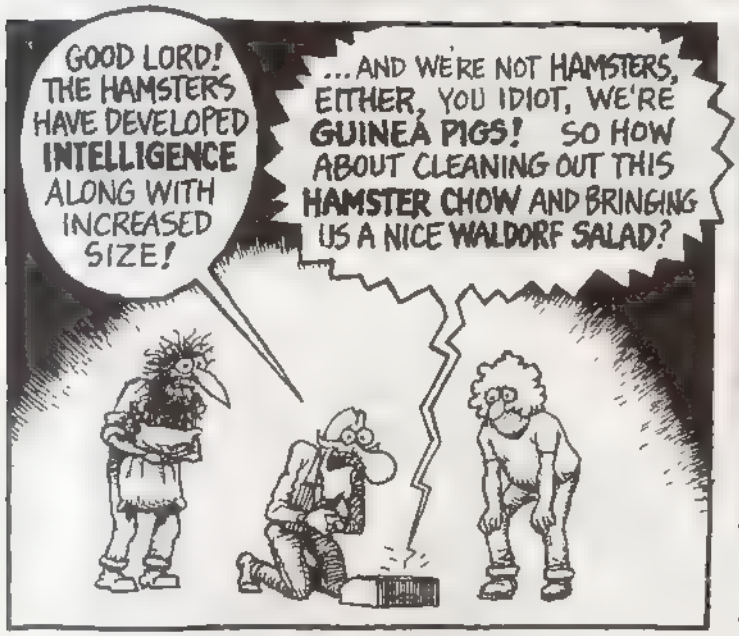

THE GIANT HAMSTER WHEEL! SEE, THE HAMSTERS RUN IN IT AND IT TURNS AN ALTERNATOR WHICH PUTS OUT USABLE ELECTRICAL CURRENT!

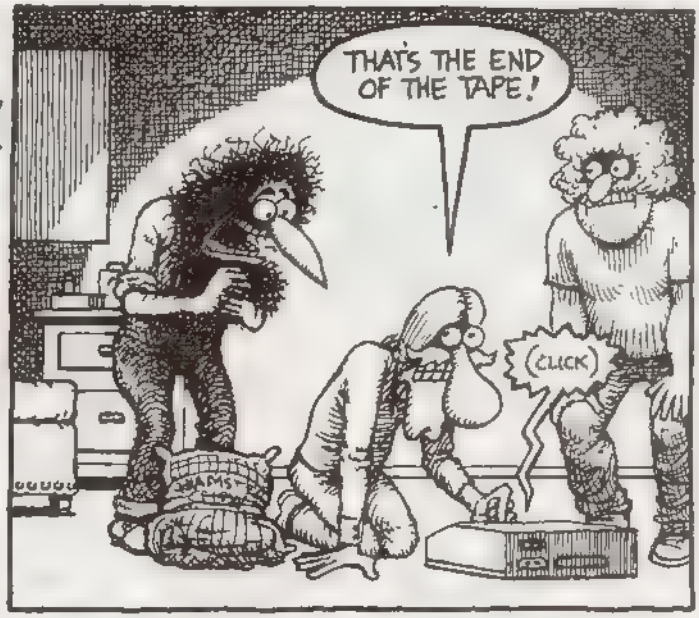

HAMSTERS LIKE TO RUN ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT TOO, SO WHEN WE'RE NOT USING ENERGY THE SURPLUS CAN EITHER BE STORED OR PUMPED BACK INTO THE SYSTEM FOR POSSIBLE USE ELSEWHERE!

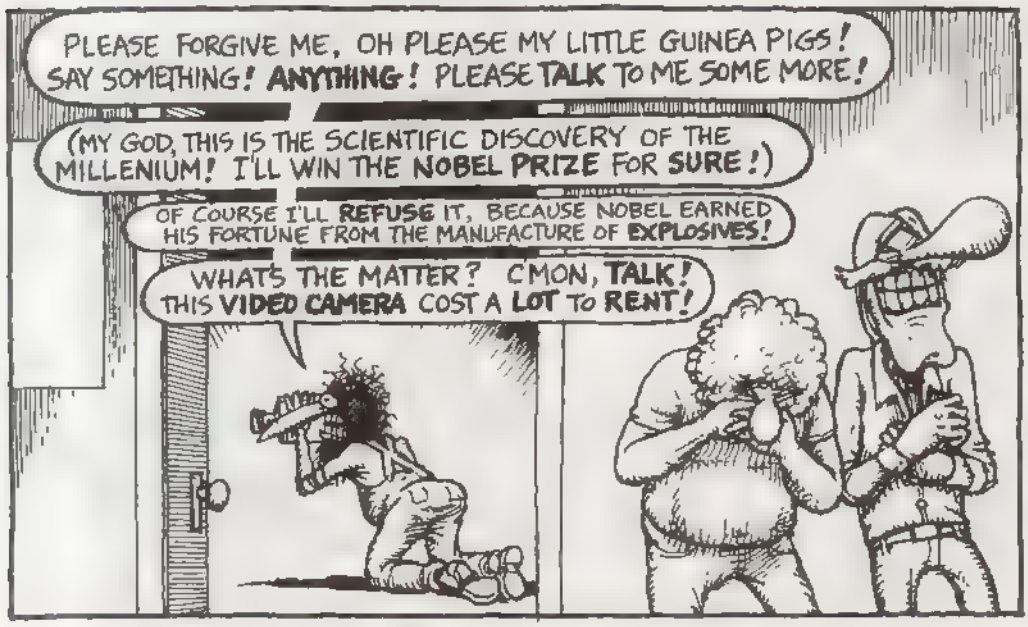
WE'LL HAVE MORE ENERGY THAN WE NEED! THEY'LL HAVE TO DISMANTLE ALL THE ATOMIC REACTORS FOR ECONOMIC REASONS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GIVE THE HAMSTERS FOOD AND WATER!
KWEEE
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEE
THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE PARTICULARLY ATTRACTED TO THE WHEEL!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MAYBE IT'S THE SHOCK OF TRAVEL!
KWEEEEE
KWEEEE
NOW WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THE MELANCHOLY BEAUTY OF THE CRY OF THE HAMSTER? I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A TAPE OF THEIR SONGS! PERHAPS THE PROCEEDS FROM ITS SALE CAN BE USED TO AID THE CAUSE!
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEEE
HE'S REALLY GONE NUTS OVER THOSE ANIMALS!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHERE'S THE OTHER TAPE RECORDER?
KWEEEE
LATER:
(HERE HE COMES!)
HI, PHINEAS! WE WERE JUST LISTENING TO YOUR HAMSTER RECORDINGS!
KWEEEEE
(SWITCHING TAPES)
I'M WONDERING WHAT THEY'D SOUND LIKE IF YOU PLAYED THEM BACK AT A LOWER SPEED!
HAMSTER
KWEEEE
KWEEEEEEE
KWEEEEEE
LET ME JUST REDUCE THE SPEED A LITTLE...
KWEEEE


A LITTLE BIT MORE...


PLEEASE HAVE MERCY! DO NOT KEEP US IN BONDAGE! WE ARE SENTIENT BEINGS LIKE YOU! ALL WE SEEK IS JUSTICE!

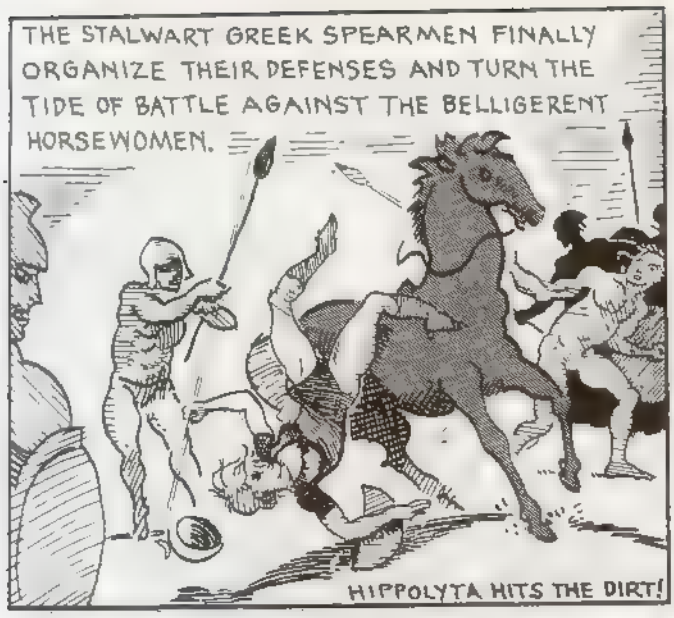

GOOD LORD! THE HAMSTERS HAVE DEVELOPED INTELLIGENCE ALONG WITH INCREASED SIZE!
...AND WE'RE NOT HAMSTERS, EITHER, YOU IDIOT, WE'RE GUINEA PIGS! SO HOW ABOUT CLEANING OUT THIS HAMSTER CHOW AND BRINGING US A NICE WALDORF SALAD?

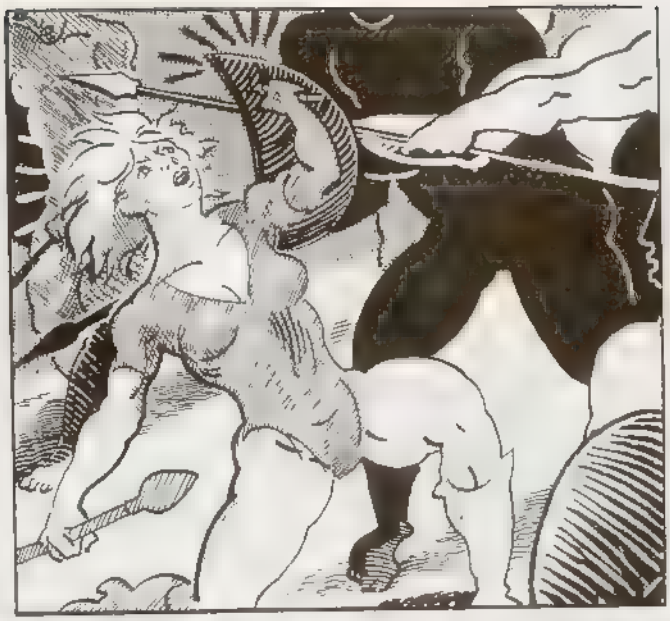

THAT'S THE END OF THE TAPE!
(CLICK)

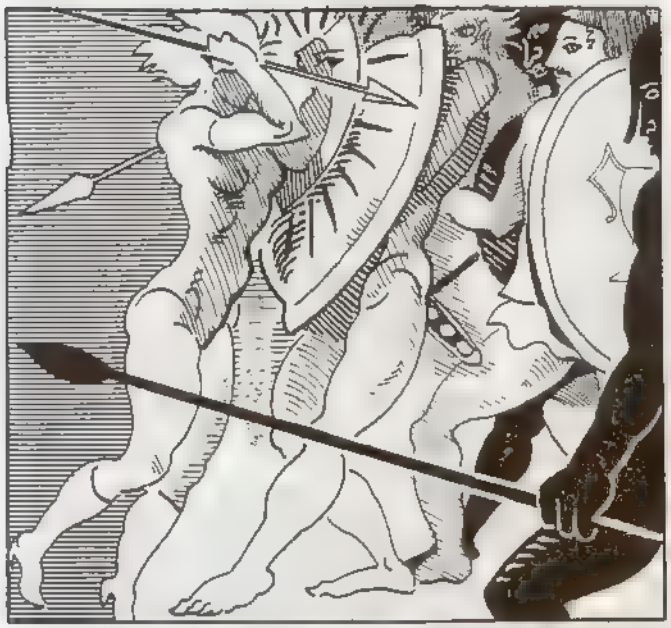

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, OH PLEASE MY LITTLE GUINEA PIGS! SAY SOMETHING! ANYTHING! PLEASE TALK TO ME SOME MORE!
(MY GOD, THIS IS THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF THE MILLENIUM! I'LL WIN THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR SURE!)
OF COURSE I'LL REFUSE IT, BECAUSE NOBEL EARNED HIS FORTUNE FROM THE MANUFACTURE OF EXPLOSIVES!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? C'MON, TALK! THIS VIDEO CAMERA COST A LOT TO RENT!

DID YOU EVER GET THEM TO TALK AGAIN?
AW, THEY DON'T HAVE TO NOW! I DECIDED TO MAKE GUINEA PIG PORN TAPES INSTEAD!
YOU ASSHOLE!
KWEEE
THE END

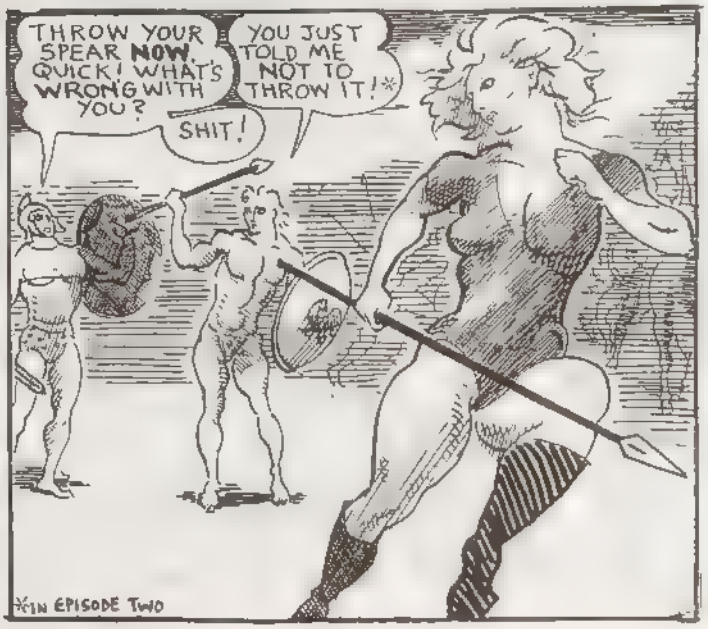
EPISODE 3
Amazons
EMBARRASSED IN THEIR INITIAL SKIRMISH WITH THE MOUNTED AMAZON WARRIORS, LED BY PRINCESS HIPPOLYTA, ACHILLES' GREEK HEROES FIGHT BACK SAVAGELY...
© by Hoolbert Sturgeon 987
HEY! DID THIS STUFF REALLY HAPPEN? OR IS THIS SOME FEMINIST- RAMBO PARANOIA TRIP?
DID IT HAPPEN? SURE! THE SITE AND THE VERY WALLS OF THE CITY OF TROY HAVE BEEN CONFIRMED BY MODERN ARCHEOLOGY.
THE CITY OF TROY (ILIUM) AROUND 250 B.C.
TROY
ATTICA
IT WAS BESEIGED AND BURNED ABOUT 1250 B.C. THE STORY WAS A FAVORITE SUBJECT FOR THE CLASSIC GREEK ARTISTS AND WRITERS. HAVEN'T YOU READ HOMER'S ILIAD?
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE AMAZONS? THEY AREN'T IN THE ILIAD.
HOMER STOPS THE STORY RIGHT AFTER ACHILLES KILLS THE TROJAN HERO HECTOR. THE AMAZONS CAME IN ON THE TROJAN SIDE AFTER HECTOR'S DEATH.
0 1/2 1 2 3 MILES
GREEK CAMP
SIMOEIS
TROY
SCAMANDER
WHY DID THEY SIDE WITH TROY?
CAN WE GET ON WITH THE STORY? ... BECAUSE THE GREEKS WERE MALE CHAUVINIST BULLIES!


THE STALWART GREEK SPEARMEN FINALLY ORGANIZE THEIR DEFENSES AND TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE AGAINST THE BELLIGERENT HORSEWOMEN.
HIPPOLYTA HITS THE DIRT!

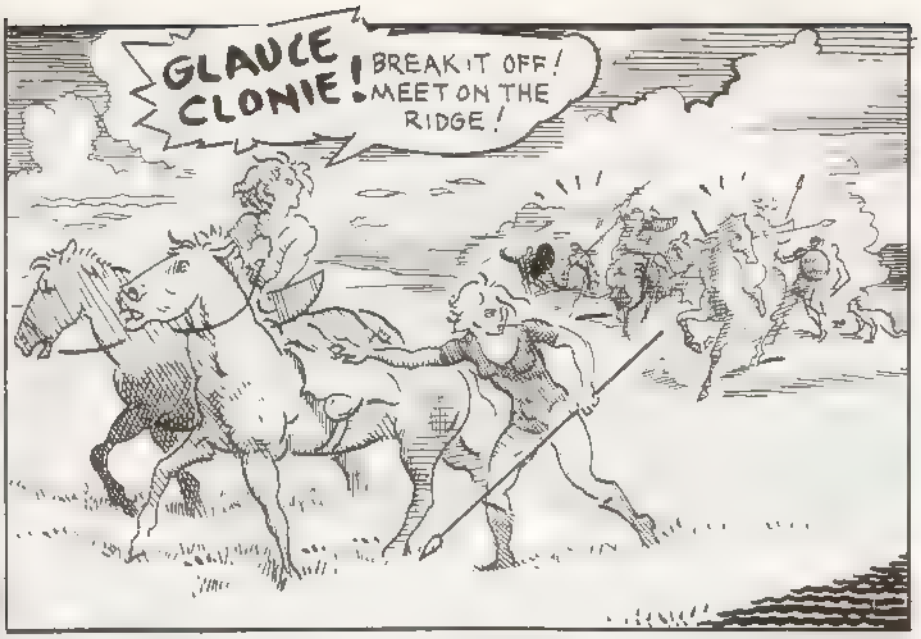




GET OUT OF THERE! RUN!
WE'LL COVER YOU!


THROW YOUR SPEAR NOW, QUICK! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
YOU JUST TOLD ME NOT TO THROW IT!*
SHIT!
*IN EPISODE TWO

HOLD YOUR SPEAR WHEN THEY'RE FACING YOU! THROW AT THEIR BACKS WHEN THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY! JUST LIKE FIGHTING MEN, YOU GODDAM DIPSHIT!
TOO LATE NOW.


GLAUCE CLONIE!
BREAK IT OFF! MEET ON THE RIDGE!

WHY'D THEY GET TOUGH ALL OF A SUDDEN?
WE WERE LUCKY TO GET OUTA THAT SCRAPE WITHOUT SOMEBODY GETTING HURT!

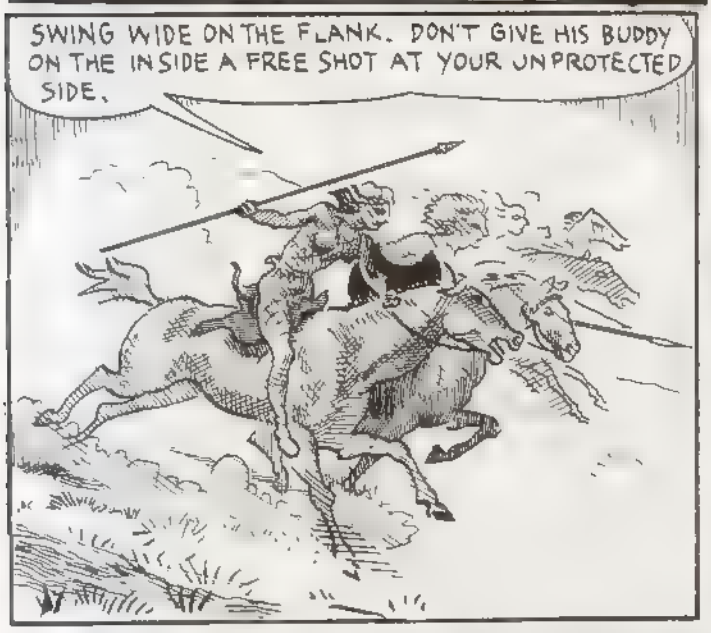
HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS BULLSHIT FOR ONE DAY? LET'S HEAD BACK TO THE BARRACKS.
NO! WE CAN'T QUIT NOW. THEY THINK THEY HAVE THEIR BLUFF WORKING ON US. WE'VE GOTTA SHOW 'EM WE CAN BEAT THEM.

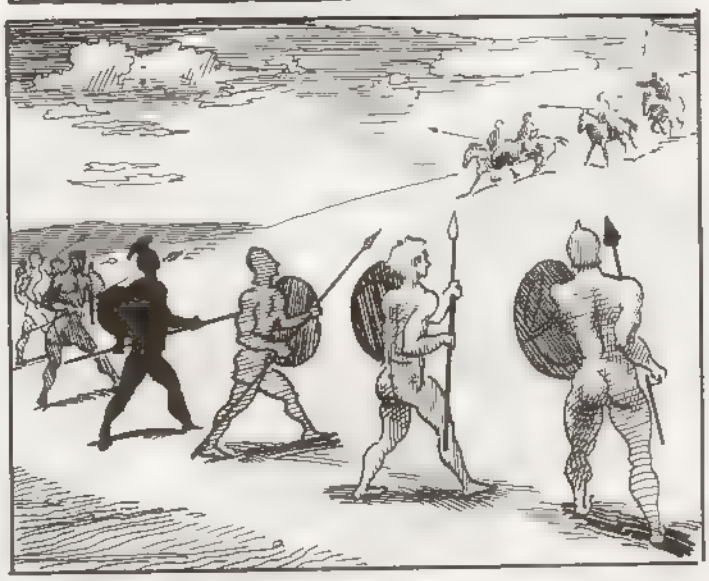
I WANT US TO KICK THEIR BUTTS BACK TO ATTICA WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
LOOK! THEY'RE REGROUPING AN' FORMING A LINE THIS TIME.
THAT CAPTAIN OF THEIRS IS NO DUMMY.

IT'S THAT BIG MACHO FAGGOT ACHILLES! I RECOGNIZE HIS LEOPARD-SKIN SHORTS!
HE'S A MEAN BASTARD. HE KILLED HECTOR WITH A BACK SHOT.
AND HE HATES WOMEN! HE CLAIMS TO BE A SACRED KING AND THAT HE'S INVULNERABLE.

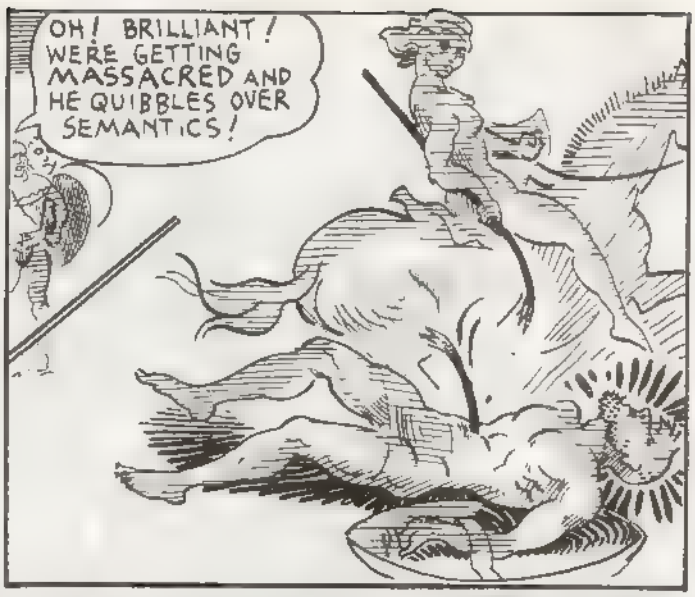
INVULNERABLE SACRED KING! HORSESHIT! EVERY PETTY SHEEPHERDER WHO CAN HIRE A DOZEN THUGS TO STRONGARM FOR HIM CLAIMS HE'S A SACRED KING!
I'M A SACRED QUEEN TOO! LET'S KICK HIS INVULNERABLE ASS! WE'LL FAKE A CHARGE AT THEIR CENTER...

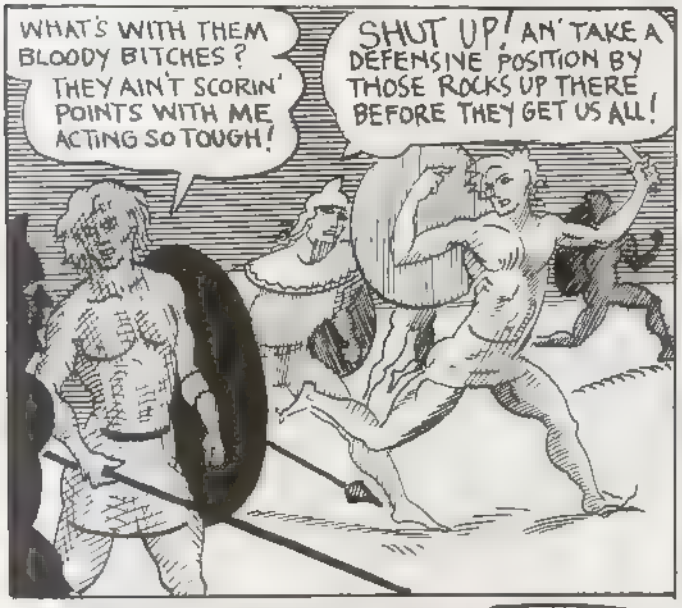
THEN WE VEER OFF AND DOUBLE TEAM THE GUYS ON BOTH FLANKS
GOOD PLAN! CLONIE AND TAMARA TAKE THE RIGHT. GLAUCE'N I'LL GO LEFT.


SWING WIDE ON THE FLANK. DON'T GIVE HIS BUDDY ON THE INSIDE A FREE SHOT AT YOUR UNPROTECTED SIDE.



CLOSE RANKS! COME IN OFF THE FLANKS BOYS!
WHAT? DON'T CALL ME A BOY!

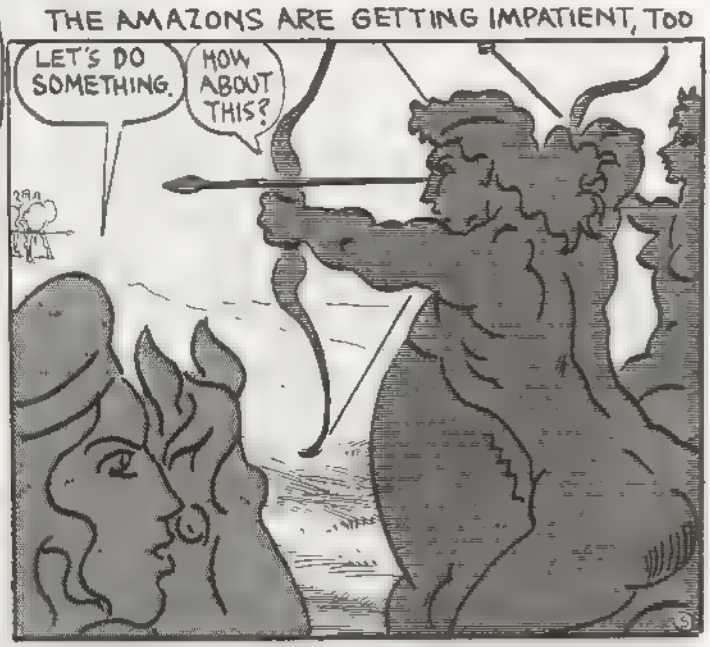

OH! BRILLIANT! WE'RE GETTING MASSACRED AND HE QUIBBLES OVER SEMANTICS!

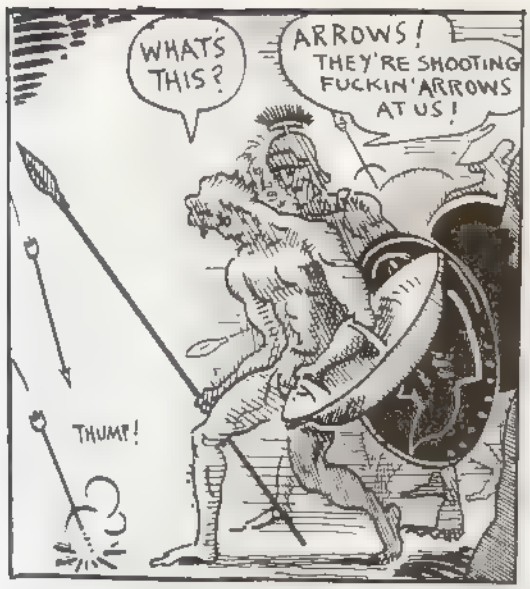

WHAT'S WITH THEM BLOODY BITCHES? THEY AIN'T SCORIN' POINTS WITH ME ACTING SO TOUGH!
SHUT UP! AN' TAKE A DEFENSIVE POSITION BY THOSE ROCKS UP THERE BEFORE THEY GET US ALL!

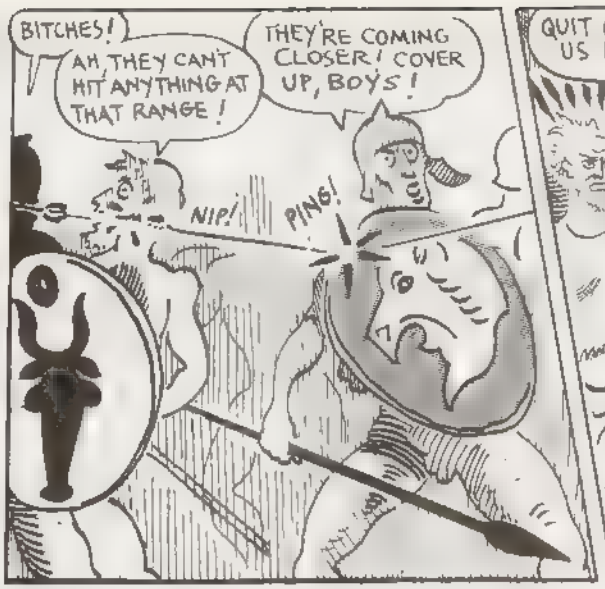
WITH THE ROCKS BACK OF US THEY CAN ONLY CHARGE US FROM THE FRONT... AND THEY CAN'T RIDE ON THROUGH!
YEAH, IF WE HOLD OUR SPOT THEY CAN'T DO NOTHIN'!
BUT NEITHER CAN WE! IT'S A STANDOFF!

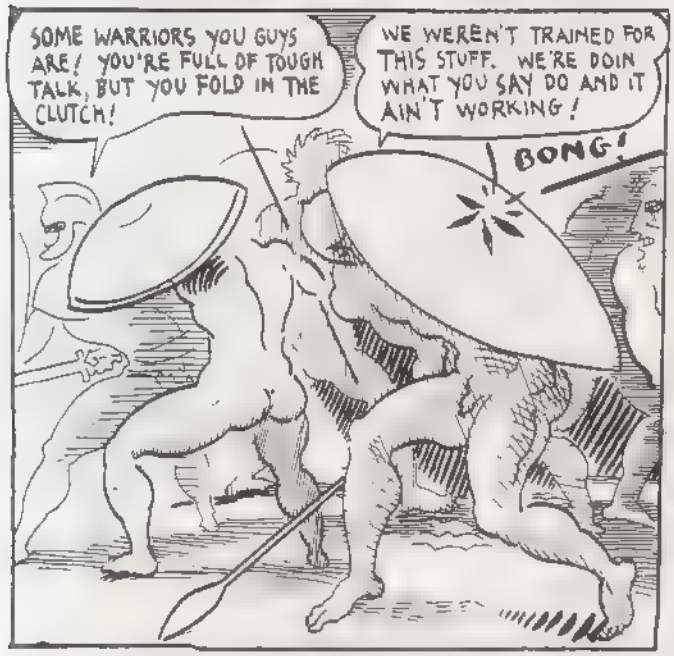
AN HOUR PASSES
SHE-IT! STANDIN' OUT HERE IN THE SUN GETS REAL OLD REAL FAST!
BEIN' A DOGFACE G.I. GRUNT AIN'T ALL FUN AND GAMES JACK!
FUCK YOU GODDAM, ASS-HOLE COMEDIAN!

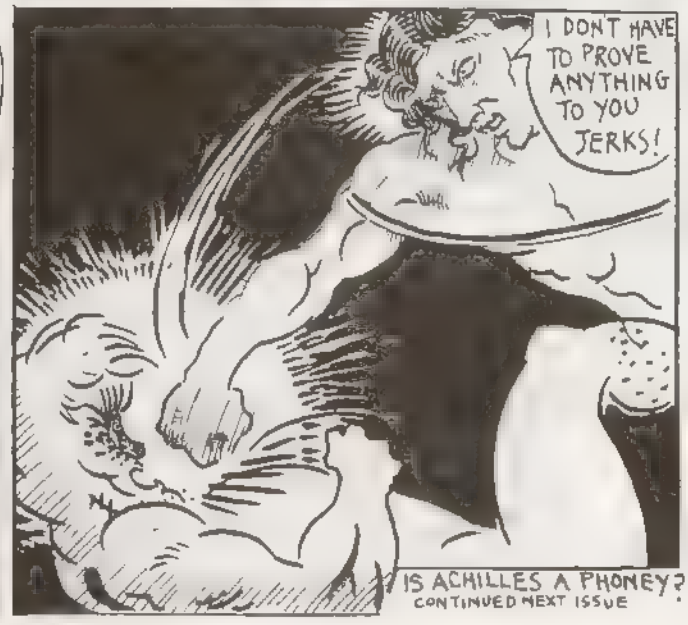
THEY AIN'T GOIN AWAY! ARE WE GONNA HAFTA STAND HERE TILL FUCKIN' DARK?


THE AMAZONS ARE GETTING IMPATIENT, TOO
LET'S DO SOMETHING.
HOW ABOUT THIS?

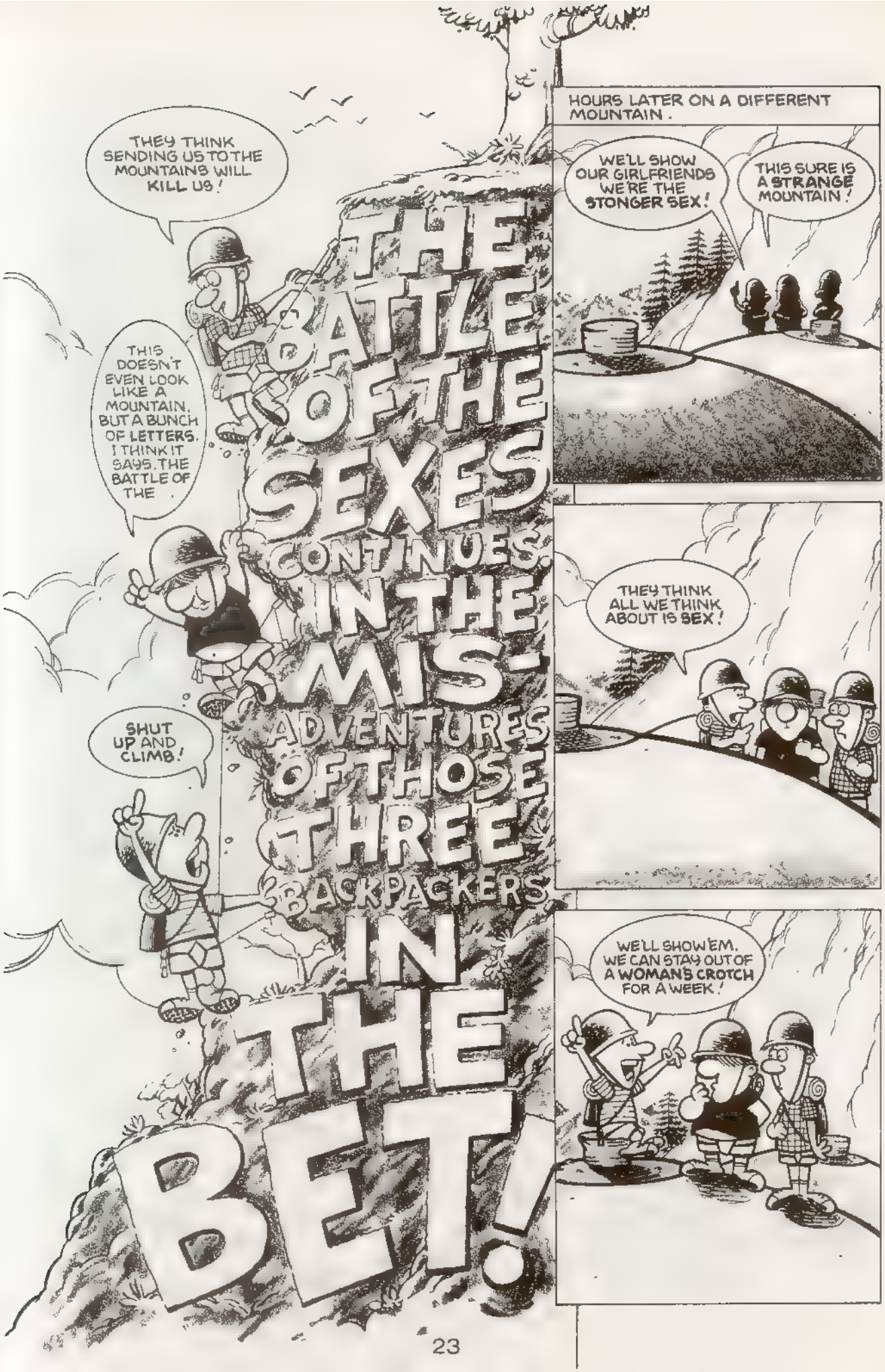








IS ACHILLES A PHONEY?
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE


THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES CONTINUES IN THE MIS-ADVENTURES OF THOSE THREE BACKPACKERS IN THE BET!
THEY THINK SENDING US TO THE MOUNTAINS WILL KILL US!
THIS DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE A MOUNTAIN, BUT A BUNCH OF LETTERS. I THINK IT SAYS, THE BATTLE OF THE .
SHUT UP AND CLIMB!
HOURS LATER ON A DIFFERENT MOUNTAIN .
WE'LL SHOW OUR GIRLFRIENDS WE'RE THE STONGER SEX!
THIS SURE IS A STRANGE MOUNTAIN!
THEY THINK ALL WE THINK ABOUT IS SEX!
WE'LL SHOW 'EM. WE CAN STAY OUT OF A WOMAN'S CROTCH FOR A WEEK!

YEAH, WE'LL WIN THIS BET!
YEAH!
MANY HOURS LATER.
LET'S CHECK OUT THIS FUNNY CAVE!
AND THEY DO!

NOT ONLY DID OUR TRIO LOSE THEIR BET, BUT THEY WERE NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN!
Z
Jorge Pacheco 87

TRUE TALES OF AN AGING HIPPIE LOST - SOMEWHERE - IN THE BIBLE BELT...

STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND

BY BRUCE BOLINGER
WITH THANKS TO LOON AND HIS OWNER, JERRY KANE

"BATTLE OF THE SEXES"

FOR VALERIE - WHO UNDERSTANDS THE FINER POINTS OF THE BATTLE PLAN..

WE BOTH WENT.. AFTER OUR HAIR LAY DOWN AGAIN...

TRESPASSERS WILL BE VIOLATED

POO-SA 1

IT'S AN ALIEN SHIP!

GAWDAMN, JER! THIS'LL MAKE THE NEWS AT ELEVEN!

HUUUHNEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

THE SHIP HAD LANDED CLOSE TO THE TRUCK - WE CAUTIOUSLY MOVED CLOSER

THIS WHOLE THING'S PINK AND THERES CURTAINS IN THEM LITTLE WINDOWS!

COACH

...AND FROZE AS THE ALIEN RAMP OPENED.

HI HUHNEEEEE

FOOMP

IN SECONDS WE WERE SURROUNDED BY BELT-HIGH ALIENS.

THIS IS SCARY! THEY ALL LOOK LIKE LITTLE TAMMY BAKKERS!

HUH-NEE HUH NEE

GREETINGS HUH NEE

COACH

HUH-NEEE

CAREFUL, I THINK THEY'RE EITHER CARNIVORES - OR VERY FRIENDLY...

THEY SEEMS TO LIKE THE TASTE OF DENIM...

AH WE DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE YET DO WE HUH??

CAN WE KEEP A COUPLE? CAN WE? WADDA THINK??

COAC

SHRED

RRRIP

RIP!

CHOMP

JERRY HAD BEGUN TO BOTHER ME I HAD TO GET HIM ON TO THE NEXT PAGE

AND WE **DID** GO... THE WORLD WAS WAITING TO MEET THESE SOMEHOW FAMILIAR ALIENS.

PACK 'EM IN BACK TO BACK JER, OTHER WISE THEY WON'T FIT

ME **TAM-ME**. TAKE ME TO YOUR MALL

FIREWOOD AND INVESTMENT BANKING

AND AS MAYOR I OFFICALLY DECLARE THIS A HOLIDAY.

IN TOWN, THE OFF WORLD WONDERS WERE QUICKLY ACCEPTED..

AND. CAN I BUY YOU A CUP OF COFFEE?

WHERE SHOPS, HUH-NEE?

HOW COME HE'S MAYOR?

HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN THAT OWNS A SUIT...

SOON EVERYONE WAS **PAIRING** OFF. .

YOU DANCE GREAT. YOU LIKE **RATT**? HOW ABOUT **MEATLOAF**?

RAT TASTE GOOD, YUM.

SURE, LITTLE DARLIN I GOT CREDIT CARDS.

TEE HEE

CAN YOU POINT OUT WHICH STAR YER FROM, SWEETS??

YOU POINT TO MALL, HUH-NEE??

POINT LUST LOOKOUT

16 DAYS SINCE LAST ACCIDENT

EVERYONE THOUGHT THEY WERE CUTE.. SO JERRY'S COLLECT CALL WAS NO SURPRISE

SO, YEAH, I DECIDED TO MARRY ONE OF EM

GREAT, JER. WH CH ONE??

HELL, I DON'T KNOW. THEY'S PRETTY MUCH ALL THE SAME.

IT APPEARED TO BE CONTAGIOUS. .

BULLSHIT TIMES-LEADE

TWO WEEK WAIT FOR BLOOD TEST

400 TAKE VOWS

200 MARRY IN HUGE CEREMONY

CLERGY WORKS

TRIPLETS WED

RUBBER SALES SOAR

JERRY AND MOST OF THE GANG DID TIE THE KNOT.

GREAT BAR B-QUE JER, I NEVER HAD 'POSSOM ON A STICK BEFORE.

AND HOW ARE YOU AND THE LITTLE LADY GETTIN' ALONG ??

AND ALL SEEMED NORMAL...

..UNTIL THAT NIGHT...

HELP

HELP!! SOMETHIN'S GONE WRONG AN' SHE AN' HER FRIGGIN' FAMILY IS TRYIN' TO KILL ME!

DID YOU WIPE?

YOU GET JOB, ASS-HOLE!

YOU LEAVE TUB-RING I KILL YOU HUH-NEE!

BUT BEFORE I COULD HELP THE OTHER GUYS SHOWED UP...

...BE RIGHT THERE, JER!!

GET YER GUN...IT'S AN ALIEN UPRISIN'

WA?

POO-BEAR

YEAH, BUT HOW COME JERRY COULD AFFORD A PHONE IN THE BATHROOM ??

AS I GOT READY, BALDY EXPLAINED...

LIKE THEY'S ALTERED SOME OF US ALREADY-THEY'S MADE FRANK INTO A CPA AND BERNIE WANTS TO LEARN TO COOK!!!

YOU LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEM MOVIE STARS.

RAMBO?

NOPE GRACE JONES

THEY'S TRYIN' TO ALTER THE ENTIRE MALE POPULATION !!

WHO THE HELL DID YER DENTAL WORK, BALDY?

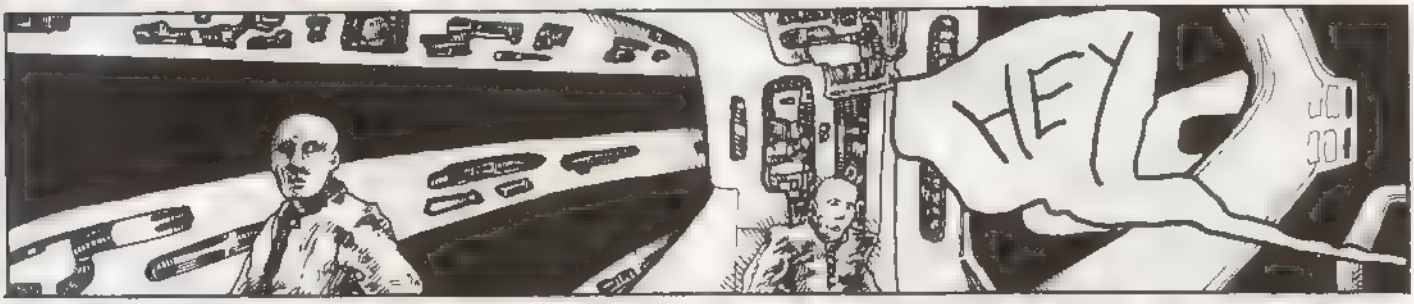
WE HEADED FOR JERRY PLACE HOPING THAT WE WERE IN TIME..
SSSSSSSH!
QUIET, ASSHOLE
FARD
PSSST!!
JER!!
YABBA
IT WAS INSIDIOUS! THE ALIENS WERE PREPARING FOR SOMETHING CALLED A KNITTIN BEE,
WE KNOW YER GAME, ALIEN RITCHES
BLAM
KRAK
THEY WERE CAUGHT BY SURPRISE - AND...THE PUSSIES COULDN'T FIGHT! WE HAD ONLY ONE CASUALTY - SIDNEY HAD CAUGHT A COUPLE STRAY KNITTING NEEDLES..
JEEZUS, THAT'S GONNA' BE SORE IN THE MORNIN', SID.
BOINK
AND JERRY WAS OKAY- WE FOUND HIM COWERING BEHIND A PILE OF FRESH RESUMES,
NO WITNESSES
THEY DID IT! THE LITTLE OFF WORLD BROADS TRIED TO GET ME A JOB!!
JERRY HAD ALMOST BEEN ALTERED! WE HAD TO GET ORGANIZED AND STOP THIS CRAP IN IT'S INFANCY.
SNAP! CRAPPLE POP!
FREE BATTLE PLANS INSIDE
SUGAR CRUMPOP
WE SENT OLLIE NORTHWARDS TO SCOUT...
MIGHT BE MEDALS IN IT FOR YA, OLLIE
..AND OLLIE BROUGHT BACK SHITTY NEWS -
A SECOND SHIP!!!
MIGAWD, MARY KAY HAD JOINED TAMMY FAYE!
POLORRHOID

IT'LL BE TOUGH, BOYS.. BUT WE KNOW WHAT'S GOTTA' BE DONE...
WE GOTTA' CUT 'EM OFF FROM THEIR COSMETICS SUPPLY!
MOVE OUT, NOW!
WE FOUGHT OUR WAY TO THE SECOND SHIP.
PUNG PUNG PUNG PUNG
KAY
AND UP ONTO THE MAIN DECK.
MASCARA
LIP GLOSS
EYELINER
WHERE WE LOST WILLIE TO THE CORROSIVE CRUD.
ON TO THE MUTHA' SHIP!
WE RAN DIRECTLY INTO THEIR MOST DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON - NAG-GRENADES!!!
PICK UP YER SOX
DONT SMOKE IN BED
CUT THE GRASS
WE'RE GOING TO MOVE
CHANGE YER SHOES
GET A JOB OR I'M LEAVING
WIPE YER FEET
DON'T TOUCH ME I HAVE A MIGRAINE
WHICH DROVE SOME OF THE UNMARRIED GUYS INSANE..
SNICK
STOP IT! STOP IT! STOP THE NAGGING! I CAN'T TAKE IT!
WE FOUGHT OUR WAY TO THE MAIN AIRLOCK...
OIL
CAUTION
THIS VEHICLE BRAKES FOR ALL BEAUTY PARLORS

MAIN POWDER ROOM
TAM-ME WAS THERE, PRYING THE LID OFF A TUPPER-WARE CONTAINER THAT HELD A BRILLIANT LIGHT...
A LITTLE WIDER, PLEASE!!
PUT THOSE SILLY GUNS AWAY. YER STARTIN' TO ISS ME OFF!
IS TIME TO SHOP YET, HUH-NEE?
AS WE STOOD, STUNNED, IT SLOWLY DAWNED ON US... WE WERE IN DEEP SHIT.
JUST AS SOON AS I DRY AND SET MY HAIR DEAR-E
TAM-ME HAD GOD IN A BOX! SHE HAD BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG. GOD WAS ON HER SIDE!!!
WE NEVER STOOD A CHANCE. TIRED, DIRTY AND DEFEATED I DRAGGED MYSELF HOME...
THE TAM-MES WERE STAYING...
516 NOVEL STREET
WHERE THE HELL YOU BEEN? YOU DIDN'T CALL!!
WIPE YER FEET!
DON'T FORGET TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH, HUH-NEE
AND CHANGE YER SHORTS THIS MONTH, SLUGHEAD
ALMOST, DEAR
AND DID YOU FINISH THAT STUPIDASS CARTOON STRIP YET???
WELL, TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY.

HARD LOVE

BY GAVIN WOOD WITH A SPECIAL THANKS TO TIM PUEYO

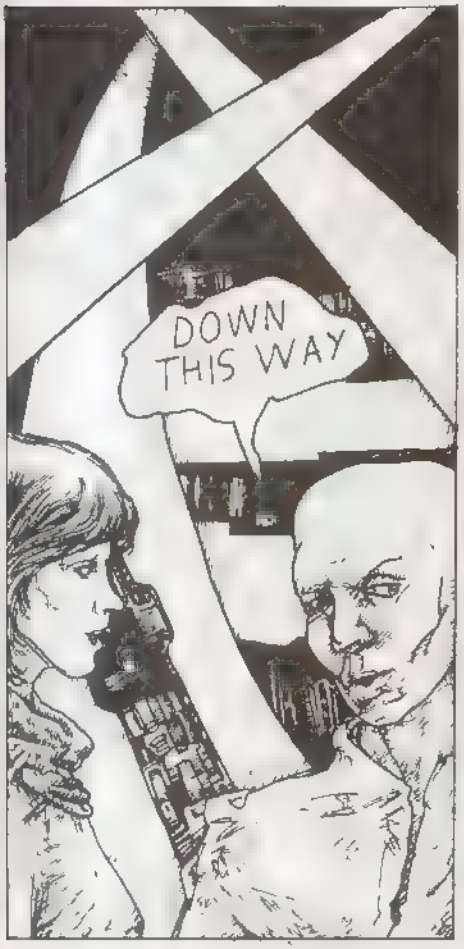


YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHERE'D HE TOUCH YOU?
I AM NOW
ON MY CHEEK WHY?
HHMM... SKIN CONTACT 'FRAID WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN FOR DECONTAMINATION AND QUARANTINE.
WHAT?!
HE WAS THE ONE, NOT ME I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG
SHOWS OVER MOVE ON

RELAX IT'S ONLY ME

YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFULL, DID YOU SEE WHAT THEY DID TO JAX?
YES I SAW

HE ALWAYS DID HAVE LOUSY TASTE


DOWN THIS WAY

STERILIZERS NO!
BAG'EM
SOMEBODY HAS TO KEEP THE WORLD CLEAN FOR DECENT FOLKS
'87 ©
END

MARIJUANA JONES
GOES SHOPPIN!
IT'S IN DA BAG!

C'MON JONESY! YOU'RE COMING SHOPPING WITH ME!
OH GROAN!

OH MY GOD! DO YOU REALIZE HOW MANY MACARONI AND CHEESE DINNERS YOU COULD BUY FOR THAT MUCH?
MEATS

HOLY SHIT! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY CASES OF BEER THAT WOULD BUY?
ALL DRESSE 50%O

JEEZ! I COULD SCORE A WHOLE SHIT LOAD OF DOPE FOR THE COST OF THAT!
JEWELRY

CLONK
WHAT DID I SAY? NOTHIN WORSE THAN SHOPPIN' WITH A WOMAN!
THE END

Susan Strom
WRITTEN AND DRAWN: SPAIN
GIRL REPORTER
CONCEPT: GARY ARLINGTON
IF THE DOG IS UNRULY IT'S NOT THE FAULT OF THE DOG!
UH COULD YOU GET THIS DOG AWAY
PANT PANT
NOW THAT I'VE STOPPED SMOKING I'VE REALLY GOTTEN FAT
I HAVE TO COME HOME AND SEE THAT LAZY SLOB SPAIN SITTING AROUND THAT FILTHY HOUSE. IF I DIDN'T LIKE MEN I'D BECOME A LESBIAN
MEANWHILE
THIS PLACE LOOKS CLEANER. DID YOU SWEEP UP?
FLIK
I DON'T MIND STAYING HOME DOING THE HOUSEWORK BECAUSE SUSAN IS MUCH MORE USEFUL TO SOCIETY THAN I AM
SWEEP SWEEP
NAW, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. YOU MUST JUST BE IN A BETTER MOOD

IT'S YOUR TURN FOR DINNER
FEED ME!
GOOD I'M HUNGRY!
I'M GAME FOR CHINESE
SOON...
THEN THE COMPUTER BREAKS DOWN AND LOSES HALF OF WHAT I JUST WROTE
CHINES
ESTAU
AFTERWARD...
SO AFTER ALL THAT I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THEY'LL RUN THE DOG STORY
NICE NIGHT LET'S GO FOR A WALK
I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER WALKED THIS WAY BEFORE
STRATFORD TECHNOLOGY IN REAR
SHY GIRL
!?
WAIT A MINUTE. STRATFORD TECHNOLOGIES, CONTROLLED BY ABDUL HALEEM AND GENERAL SEAFORTH

RIGHT HERE IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD, A LOCAL CONNECTION TO THE CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATIONS ABOUT TO START IN WASHINGTON
THE NEXT DAY
... AND I'M PRETTY SURE NONE OF THE OTHER PAPERS HAVE THIS STORY YET
SOUNDS GOOD, I'LL CALL NEWS SIDE AND WE'LL GO WITH IT
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE IN DAYLIGHT
THE PLACE IS FOUND IN CHAOS
HI I'M SUSAN STROM AND I'D LIKE TO...
OH YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL MR. PASCHENDALE GETS BACK
WHAT'S THIS ?
S.W.T
SPECIAL "TOYS" PROJECT
SHE SLIPS THE PAPERS INTO A FOLDER
THE PAPERS ARE THEN XEROXED AND RETURNED BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES..
MR. PASCHENDALE WILL SEE YOU NOW
WHEN THE REPORTER ASKS THE MANAGER TO COMMENT ON ABDUL HALEEM..
PONDSCUM!
H.B. PASCHENDALE
THAT DIRTY RAT LOOTED HIS OWN COMPANY, THEN LEFT US TWISTING SLOWLY IN THE WIND

SO YOU DON'T HAVE PARTICULARLY FOND FEELINGS FOR YOUR EMPLOYER ?
I HOPE CONGRESS HANGS THE SUNUVABITCH
SUSAN I WANT YOU TO MEET KATHY ZUMWALD. SHE'S BEEN WORKING ON SOMETHING YOU MIGHT FIND INTERESTING
GOOD TO MEET YOU SUSAN
MY SOURCES TELL ME THAT SOUTHWEST TRANSPORT IS FLYING OUT OF OAKLAND AIRPORT
THE PAPERS YOU GOT SEEM TO BE SOME KIND OF FLIGHT SCHEDULE
AS FAR AS I CAN FIGURE OUT THEY'RE COMING IN ON THURSDAYS
SO THEY COULD EVEN BE IN TONITE
THAT'S RIGHT
GATER
HI, I'M HOME BUT I CAN'T STAY FOR DINNER
PANIC
YOU MEAN AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I WENT THRU TO MAKE SPAIN'S "GOURMET '87 NEW ORLEANS MACARONI AND CHEESE" OPPS...
JUST A MINOR SETBACK

HERE'S ANOTHER LITTLE HAIR
IF I'M NOT HOME BY 4 A.M CALL THE COPS
ABOUT 2:30 A.M
RESTRI
AREA
TRESPASSIN
FORBIDD
I WONDER IF THEY'LL SHOW UP
I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING COMING IN
SURE ENOUGH...
THERE IT IS, ARMED GUARDS AND ALL
SOUTH WEST TRANSPORT
EARLY NEXT MORNING
AND EVEN BETTER...
YAY
THEY PICKED IT UP ON THE EVENING NEWS
ACCORDING TO THE BANNER, SECRET FLIGHTS BY A C.I.A. CONNECTED AIRLINE WERE REPORTED TO...!
PHEW THE WEEKEND WHAT A RELIEF
THE END

NOYO COUNTY CAPERS

"WETLOCK" PASSED UP IN THE TRAFFIC JAM OF LOVE!

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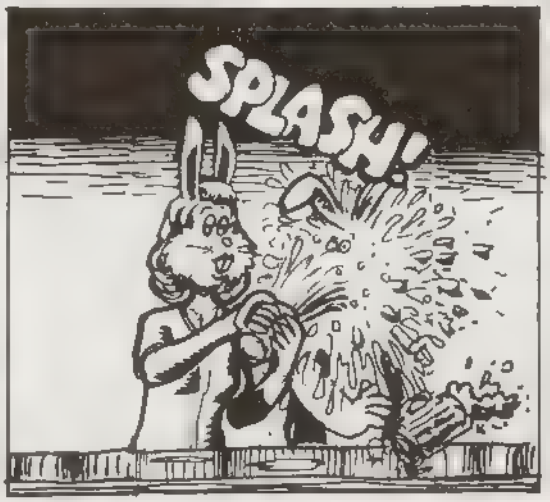
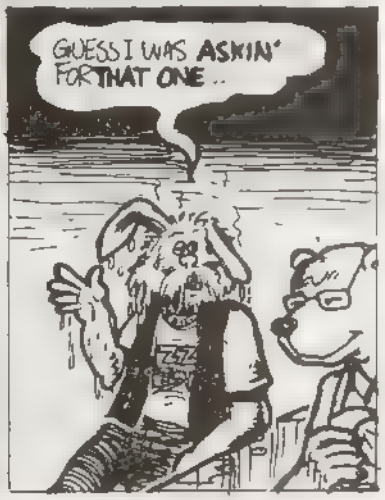




NOYO COUNTY CAPERS

"SHINE ON"... ANOTHER SKIRMISH IN THE ETERNAL WAR OF THE SEXES

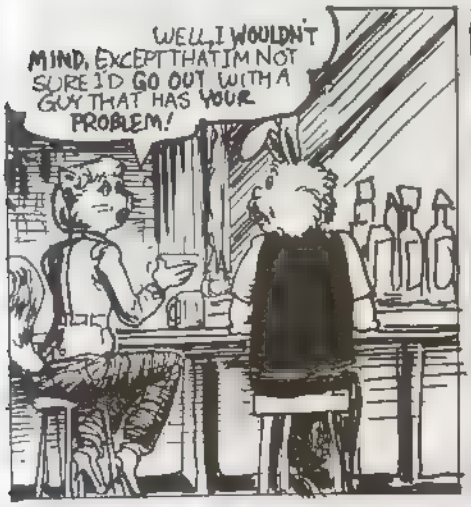
©1985 BY LOU P. deLOUPE

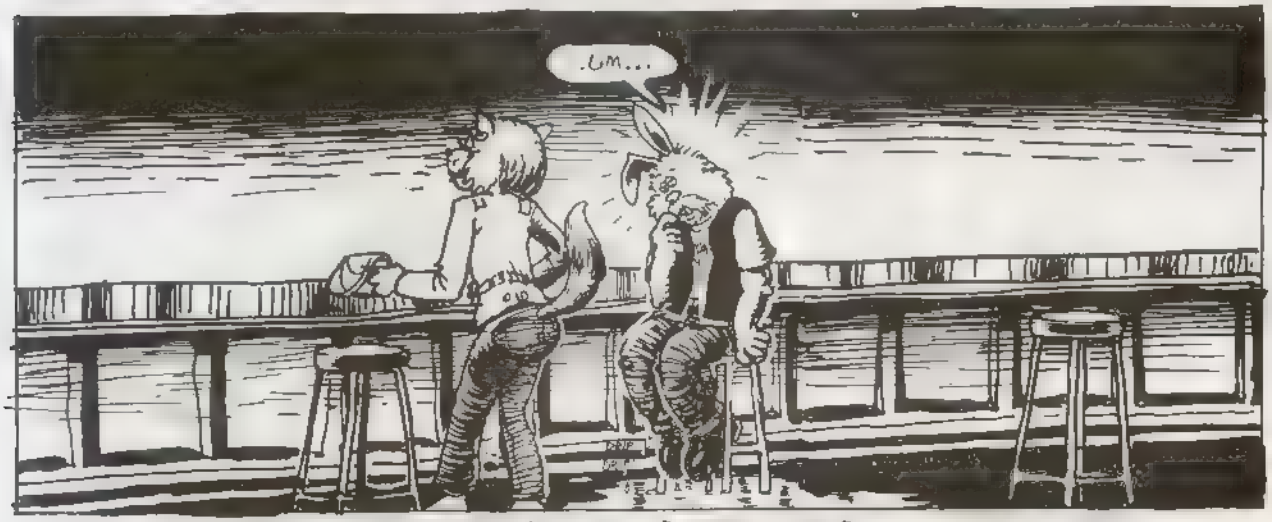
NOYO COUNTY CAPERS

"HOLD ME. HOLD MY LIQUOR!"

A WOMAN IS A WOMAN, BUT A GOOD BEER IS A DRINK!

©1985 BY LOU P. de LOOPE





Name's Glans. Thor Glans. Living on the edge I had no sense of romance. Ask me why — it's simple...

...I was a post-feminist man!

©1981 Matthew Finch

Ah, but back in my youth it was all so clear.

It's love I know it. She's got these short blond legs and little hairs on each nipple. A voice like broken glass. We have non-goal-oriented sex!

LATER

I can see it now Soon as the ERA passes we're gonna have a house out of wedlock, a dog and a green-eyed baby

STILL LATER

I dunno what's wrong - I'm bored and she's suicidal -but I love her!

LATER STILL I was just another Glans on the lam

You're a l-lawyer?

Yeah. One of those big firms. Right now we're defending the H H Robbins Company.

The Dalkon Shield people? They killed a lot of innocent women with that.

It's not as simple as that. Anyhow, I look at it this way:

Today's post-feminist is selling her soul for a better price than ever before.

EVEN MORE LATER

She sent me a post-feminist "Dear John" letter.

Ten times over I read it and I still don't get a word.

Listen Thor, you don't need a therapist, you need a time machine!

It was a different time all right

No room!

But what would I find there?

The fulfillment of manhood?

Spot here punched my biological clock just in time.

We're 29.

The true meaning of friendship?

The winner of the Mr. Platonic '87 Contest likes cheap dinners and pecks on the cheek– a big hello to Brad Winslow!

Drop the dry cleaning, bitch, an' get me some take-out Chinese!

Will to power?

Yes! Will to Power! I'd let Caspar Weinberger be my Dr. Ruth!

AT ONCE
I dove headlong into psycho-erotic strategy...
SOLDIER OF FOREPLAY
...and took my findings into the field.
Are we talkin' a major moist emotion here or what?
I dunno. Could be another beer commercial repeating on me.
That was exactly what I wanted to hear. She was going for my latest technique ...
...Acquired Personality!
It was time for advanced practices.
... Ego Destruction!
See, 'til now I'd always gone out with beautiful women.
...InfoDirection: Lying to Win!
She must never know... until the time is right.
AT LAST
'dzá ukinv j:zw(vQ kjun: qy q32'' *bánvf
I achieved a full measure of the post-feminist ideal ...I married.
I missed you, darling.
I missed you, too.
but was the price too high?
THE END

HE SAYS HE DOESN'T SNORE, BUT HE'LL FIND OUT IN THE MORNING!

Guy Colwell 1987